

Negative Spirit Group

(poems.....parts 1 & 2)

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They swooped down
Like a swarm
Of Stukas

They heard the call
They saw the beacon
In the haze
The beacon
That was me
Recording
For EVP

Unsuspecting
A damn fool
I know now

They came right on in
I left the gate
Wide open

They deceived
And deceived
And weaved
Some quite
Elaborate deceptions

But I kept going
With EVP

Until one day

Their tune

Began to change

They dropped the act

And revealed

The negative spirit group

That they are

Foul mouthed

And threatening

And talking

A lot of shit

And then they hit

They broke out

Of the recordings

The audio

Madhouse gates

Were broken open

Menacing voices

Were everywhere

Like audio

Artillery of psychosis

(Part 2)

A negative spirit group

Speaks

Through my fan

Many would say

It's just the mind

Playing tricks

But these tricks

Of the mind

Ended up

On some recording

These tricks

Of the mind

Can cause me

Real physical disturbance

You have your opinion

I have mine

You have your experiences

And I have my own

This negative spirit group

Probably doesn't care

What we believe in

They'll find a way

To exploit it

Either way

Divide and oppress

Divide and oppress

They try

And take away

Your rest

Because

They just don't care

They are.....

A negative spirit group

From somewhere

Perhaps the future

Perhaps the past

Perhaps.....

From Tau Ceti

Or Epsilon Eridani

Or Brooklyn

Or Chicago

Or Minnesota

Or Babylon

Of four thousand years ago

Or New Jersey

Of today
